

BERRY REDEEMS SELF WITH PENNSYLVANIA FOLLOWERS BY VICTORY IN PENTATHLON

HOWARD BERRY AGAIN IDOL OF PENNSYLVANIANS; PROVES HE HAS NERVE IN BIG MEET

Red and Blue Star Wins Pentathlon and Makes Grueling Finish in 1500-metre Run. Is Perfect Athlete

HOWARD BERRY is again the idol of all Pennsylvanians. This wonderful athlete, who virtually made an outcast of himself at Penn by quitting the football eleven last fall, came back and with a vengeance. When Berry left the varsity eleven he was accused of "quitting," and it was predicted that his career as an athlete at Pennsylvania was at an end.

Berry took all the criticism that was heaped upon him and never uttered a protest. He went out for the ball team this spring and had no trouble earning a regular position, as he outclasses any other player on the Red and Blue nine. Berry's ball playing won him back many admirers, but yesterday his wonderful performance in the pentathlon event at the relay carnival swept aside all prejudice and today he is hailed as the greatest amateur athlete in the United States.

Perhaps there is an athlete somewhere in this broad land who could defeat Berry for the all-around championship, but he has not shown himself yet, and when he does there is one title which he will not be able to take from Berry. That is of being "the perfect athlete." Berry has this title clinched, and even the wonderful Thorpe, whose records in a few departments were better than those of Berry, cannot take this title from the Red and Blue marvel.

Berry Picked Up All He Knows

Followers of track athletics imagine that Berry has developed rapidly because he was well coached, but such is not the case. Coach Orton is deserving of some credit for the development of Berry, but the former Northeast High School had picked up everything he knows about track athletics, football and baseball without the aid of a coach. Berry drifted into track athletics naturally. As a school-boy he was a star, though he never trained or practiced a single day for any meet.

When he entered Penn, Berry's track clothes were merely for the exercise, and he tried his hand at all of them through curiosity. He was on Franklin Field every day working by himself, and when the leading track figures at Penn became attracted by his work, Berry was a fully developed star. He trains as he sees fit and has taught himself everything he knows. An occasional suggestion is made by Coach Orton and these have helped Berry, but he is one of the type who is harmed instead of benefited by too much coaching, as was apparent in his football work last fall. He is a natural born athlete.

Worthington Would Not Have Beaten Berry

The failure of Worthington, of Dartmouth, to compete in the pentathlon assured Berry of an easy victory, as the field was not a strong one, but a collection of the greatest all-around athletes in the world could not have beaten the Red and Blue wonder yesterday. His consistency was remarkable. He was not pushed to his limit in any event. If he had been, his records would have been much better.

As it was, his sprinting in the 200-meter race and wonderful showing in the 1500-meter run, which was the last event on the program, were above the average for men who are specialists in these two events. After going through a strenuous program, Berry finished up the 1500-meter run with as fine a sprint as has been seen on Franklin Field in many a day.

Berry has not reached his limit yet. In fact, he is just coming, and in two years the "perfect" athlete is likely to hang up an all-around record which will not be equaled for years.

Both Local Teams Toss Games Away

Yesterday was a poor one for the local major league teams. The Phils lost their second straight game to Wilbert Robinson's Brooklyn pennant aspirants, while the Mackmen gave Washington a game which apparently was clinched. Both defeats will have a disastrous effect on the home teams, but as not much was expected of the Mackmen, the defeat will not affect them as much as Brooklyn's two straight victories will the Phils.

The confidence of Moran's champions—which is really the team's greatest asset, having grand pitching—was shaken badly by the defeats, and the present series with the Braves will be much harder than Moran was expecting. The defeat enabled Joe Tinker's Cubs to crawl up on even terms with the Phils, and judging by the way the Chicago team is going, the champions will have to go at top speed to regain the lead. The Cubs have won seven consecutive games and Tinker at last has his pitching staff working in good shape.

Inexperience Responsible for Athletics' Defeat

Inexperience was responsible for the Athletics' defeat. It was the inexperienced Nobers who weakened in the ninth with victory at hand. He passed three men in succession because he became slightly rattled, and when Crowell was called into the game, without being warmed up sufficiently, he was beaten because Witt was overanxious and muffed a throw from Lajoie with an easy double play in sight. If Witt had held the ball the game would have been over, with the Athletics on the winning end by the score of 6 to 5, but as it was Milan followed with the hit which gave the Senators a lucky victory.

While a victory would have swelled the attendance at today's game and enabled the Mackmen to gain a great deal of ground, it does not worry Mack, as he realizes that the inexperience of some of his youngsters will cause many games to slip away after they apparently have been won.

Is organized ball going to dodge settling with the Federal League, as it agreed to do in the peace agreement?

Joe Vila, of the New York Evening Sun, declares that, acting on the advice of counsel, organized ball, represented by the National Commission, has decided to withhold payments of cash to certain Federal League clubs, pending the settlement of the Baltimore Fed's \$900,000 damage suit. In arranging the peace details, the two major leagues agreed to pay \$400,000 to the Wards, \$100,000 to Harry Sinclair and \$50,000 to Ed Gwinn.

It is said that in view of the claim of the Baltimore Feds that they were frozen out in the settlement, the attorneys for organized ball have concluded that the other Fed promoters have not carried out their part of the agreement. In the peace agreement the National and American Leagues agreed to pay more than half a million dollars for the dissolution of the outlaw circuit. In agreeing to these terms the Wards, Sinclair, Gwinn and others are said to have promised the consent of the discontented Baltimore magnates. When the Baltimore owners entered suit, organized ball claims that the Feds have not lived up to their agreement.

From another source comes the information that certain organized ball magnates claim that the Federal League backers have failed to live up to their promise to honor all "iron-clad" or personal contracts with players who were not able to find employment with clubs under the national agreement. Certain magnates in organized ball believe that this alleged breach of faith is sufficient ground to repudiate the peace agreement.

Fans Would Not Like Another Suit

Perhaps organized ball would be able to break the peace agreement, but it is unlikely that such a step will be taken. Organized ball is now in a healthy, prosperous condition, and had best let well enough alone. Half a million dollars is a lot of money, and any business would like to save that amount if it was easy way was shown to do it; but, in the long run, a step of this sort would cost O. B. twice the amount.

Baseball has been dragged into the courts too much already, and the withdrawal of the Federal League suit does not leave organized ball out of the woods by any means. If an attempt was made to break the peace settlement, the fans are taking more interest in the game this season than ever before, which is largely due to strengthening of both leagues with Federal League talent, and the fact that baseball is no longer in the courts.

Magnates Would Hurt Game by Going Into Court

If baseball is taken back into the courts, a large percentage of the fans will turn from the game, and the next time they become disgusted with the way the game is being conducted the magnates will not find it so easy to get back into the good graces of the public.

The fans had hoped that they had heard the last of the Federal League, and would like to see organized ball go through with its agreement, regardless of the action taken by the Baltimore owners, or the alleged breach of faith by the other Federal League magnates. Organized ball has nothing to fear in the suit of the Baltimore owners, according to excellent legal advice, and the only redress Carol Ralston and his associates can get must be obtained from their fellow-magnates of the Federal League.

All O. B. has to do is to live up to its agreement and allow the Fed owners to fight it out among themselves. If this is done, the fans will show their appreciation of the fairness of organized ball by patronizing the game better than ever; but they are tired of court baseball.

THE DUAL PERSONALITY



JACK MOAKLEY SATISFIED WITH CORNELL TEAM

Track Coach Says Ithacans Will Fight Penn for Intercollegiate Honors

RELAY NEWS AND GOSSIP

It looks like Old Penn and Jack Moakley's crowd of Cornellians to fight it out for first-place honors in the intercollegiate championships at Harvard next month. This rash prediction is based last upon what was shown at Franklin Field yesterday, and as much again on the opinions of the keenest track coaches in America.

Moakley was the only trainer at the relays yesterday who was at all optimistic. He saw a pretty good chance for Cornell to regain first honors in the annual classic, and in this opinion he was supported by Keene Fitzpatrick, of Princeton; Steve Farrell, of Michigan, and Tom Keene, of Syracuse.

Penn Not Worried

On yesterday's showing there are no men who can cause the Pennsylvania athletes any particular worry. Fortunately for a number of middle distance runners east of the Alleghenies, Coach Stagg, of Chicago, and Jones, of Wisconsin, will be so busy with the Western Conference championships that none of their performers will be sent to participate in the Cambridge stadium. None of the Cornell runners put in an appearance yesterday, but Alva Richards took a fine second, in the 56-pound weight throw for distance, and N. McCormick made the best and most consistent hammer throws. His winning throw of 150 feet 2 inches, although within the record, beat the next man by 15 feet.

Coach Moakley said, "It's a little too early to know just where I stand, but I'm pretty certain of having a good all-around team. We're up there close to the top at the championships."

Fitzpatrick could not see anything hopeful for his Princetonians. A few individual stars can't win big meets, he said. Keene thought it looked like a good old-fashioned Cornell-Penn fight.

"Babe" White Is Team

Tom Keene's best bet for Syracuse is "Babe" White in the weights. "Babe" is only 6-6 in the pajamas and weighs but 250 pounds. Johnson showed up pretty well as White's partner in the strong-arm events. Keene expects to cut down the totals of the leaders, but doesn't see how he stands a chance to run high. The same is true with Farrell. He has a great man in H. Smith, winner of the sprints last year, and also a good half-miler and a miler, with C. Smith in the weights. But "Babe" Keene's Michigan's chances the same as Keene and Fitzpatrick.

Robert, of Harvard, and Brown, another giant, of Yale, are dangerous men in the weights. From the gossip yesterday, Yale is considered only in the field events, while Harvard is strong in the runs. All in all, it looks as if the winner will score an unusually small number of points, because of the exceptionally keen competition scattered throughout the program. Pennsylvania and Cornell are the only schools with well-balanced teams assured, while Harvard has fine prospects if her stars can be given any kind of support. The other institutions will cut each other's throats, and pare down the totals of the winners.

The consensus of opinion among "those who know" is that Berry is something of an athlete. The Penn all-round star accomplished the wonderful feat of taking every first place in the pentathlon. This is the first time that such a record has ever been made in a first-class meet.

The recent rain hampered the field athletes more than it did the runners. The ground was so slippery that it was well nigh impossible to get good footing in the weight events. Nevertheless, the first four men in the 56-pound throw bettered last year's mark. White, of Syracuse, added 4 1/2 inches to his record for a new distance of 31 feet 5 inches.

Only six records were broken yesterday. Not bad on a heavy track and a soggy field.

Getting back to Berry again, he beat his old record in the 1500 in the 15th minute. His time yesterday for the distance, which is nearly a mile, was 4 minutes 28 1/2 seconds. The crowd stood up and cheered when little Walter Orton ran in one of the 150-meter races. He was the smallest "man" on the field. The next smallest was a runner, George McFadden. Both are from the Howe School, Fort Rock.

GREAT BATSMEN ARE NEVER THE PRODUCT OF COACHING

Dope Shows That Clubbers Rise to Fame Through Instinct—All Celebrities Had .300 or More First Season

By GRANTLAND RICE

Great Lines From Literature

"In time the savagely bull doer bear the yoke."—New York Giants.

"In spite of cormorant devouring time."—Hans Wagner.

"And all the course of my life do show, I am not in the role of common men."—Harry Vardon.

"Plenty and peace breeds cowardice; hardness ever of hardness is mother."—Shakespeare.

Those who foretold a bizarre season this year are already correct. Here at the end of two weeks both Johnson and Alexander have been driven from the box.

Here are two rambling episodes you may have forgotten. In 1904 Sam Crawford batted .247 for Detroit and in 1905 Ty Cobb batted .246. Why get depressed if you happen to be suffering an off-year?

Sportive Types

I am fairly kind-hearted in more ways than one. And yet I am thinking of wearing a gun for the guy in a game, when your call has gone through. Who holds a heart flush and then answers "All blue."

We know of at least three Western American League clubs that are now looking for the miscreant or miscreants who announced that the Cleveland Indians were a joke ball club. The joke may be there, all right, but it isn't on the Indians.

About Batters

"I claim," writes in Catullus II, "that good batmen are developed by careful coaching rather than the other thing—that is, born with the batting instinct. They almost outgrew me the other day, but I still believe I'm right. Am I?"

Here is the main test. Take the leading hitters of the game. How good did they look through that first season before good coaching got in its deadly work? A review of these statistics proves pretty accurately that great batters are instinctively so. Hans Wagner began his major league career batting .344. Evidently Honus was in no great need of batting instruction. Lajoie's first complete season yielded a mark of .383. The Frenchman apparently needed but little schooling in the College of Swat. Ty Cobb started with .320, Joe Jackson with .387, Eddie Collins—his first complete year—with .346, and Tris Speaker with .305. Frank Baker began with a mark of .305 and Sam Crawford with .308.

There is one notable exception. Jake Daubert opened with an average of .264 his first season, and Jake has never been below .300 since. But in the main those new looked upon as the star batsmen of the game all started out as .300 hitters before they were beyond all instruction. They needed no coaching. About all they needed was one in reach. Experience brought on development, especially in Cobb's case, but for the greater part the greatest hitters were soaking the ball about as lustily their first season out as they are today. They merely know how to hit a baseball, and the rest of it doesn't figure very strongly in the case.

Welsh Wise

They knock his block off every week; They smite him hip and thigh and cheek; They hit him where and when they wish And take him as an easy duck; With spite pay they poke his jaw; And push his seat to raise him up; O yes, they hit him as they will Until the sport grows stale, And who has got the title still And who collects the kale?

Ronald Ross, the noted golf architect, who is one of the greatest bunker manufacturers in the world, has a wonderful system. After remodeling a course and suggesting new traps and bunkers, Donald Ross would sit in his armored car, surrounded by

Tales of a Wayside Tee

By GRANTLAND RICE

NOTE—This series will take up the play of leading American amateur golfers. It will not be biographical or statistical, but rather in the nature of random observations on some of the ways and achievements of our leading golf stars.

A few days ago a golfing group was discussing the hardest shot in the game—whether it was a high pitch to a fast green, a brassie shot from a close lie, a full iron into a cross wind—or what. There is no need for any debate on this subject, for the answer is as simple as 2 plus 2. The hardest shot in golf is a shot from the water, where the ball is totally out of play and has to be lifted and played under the surface. Few golfers are willing to tempt this destiny, preferring to take their water on the side. Once they hear the fatal splash the fruit is already under way to lose a stroke. Yet there are braver souls who are willing to take the risk.

Willie Anderson's Play

These water shots are remembered above all others. Those who saw the match some years ago between Willie Anderson and Walter J. Travis at Englewood will never forget one shot that Anderson played, coming to the fourth hole. Willie, then partially under the surface and packing on peevishness at every stroke. The fourth hole at Englewood borders on a narrow stream that starts 60 yards from the green. Anderson put his second shot into the brook, while Walter J. was at the green's edge. The professional's ball was floating on the top of the water, but wading in up above his knees, he splashed the ball upon the green within four feet of the cup, thereby regaining his waning confidence.

Ty Cobb's Master Stroke

Last summer on the same course we saw Ty Cobb make an even more remarkable shot—more remarkable because it was a far harder chance and because Ty was by no means a master golfer. At the second hole Cobb topped his tee shot into a brook to the left of the fair way, a brook replete with running water and jagged looking rocks.

Ty found his ball not only under the running water, but between two small rocks. The star ball player had no idea of trying the shot until some one told him the shot was unplayable and had to be lifted. Cobb has long since evolved the idea that nothing in sport is impossible or unplayable. The suggestion was enough to make him try. All persuasion was useless, but the affair took on a comic turn when Ty instead of using a niblick, reached for his brassie. Just what happened and how it happened we had to see. But taking his southpaw swing from a stance at least 20 inches above the ball, there followed a noisy splash, a scattering of rock, and the ball not only came out, but traveled 175 yards down the course. It was an accident, of course—an accident plus Cobb's unfaltering determination to regard nothing as unplayable.

LAWN TENNIS PLAYERS SHOULD START EASY

By WILLIAM T. TILDEN, 2D

NOT long ago we all went to see Charlie Chaplin in "His Night Out." But believe me, Charlie was not half as funny in that as most of us are on our "first day out" on the tennis court each season. The reason is, Charlie is consciously funny; we are usually unconsciously and absolutely idiotic when trying to hit a tennis ball at the beginning of the season.

Why? Because we start out to play July tennis in April. It can't be done. Let us grade our game to the time of year.

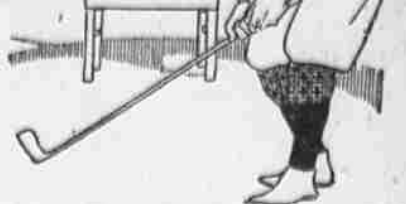
Most men go out the first day and play about six sets of singles in about three hours, trying all their strokes and speed. The next day they wonder why they are stiff. The next week they wonder why they are not playing better tennis. The answer is the same for each case. Error to the gentleman on his first day out. Nothing is worse for a man than to overwork the beginning of the season and go stale just about the time the big tournaments start.

For the first week of the season a man should not play more than two sets a day if he is playing every day. Three sets every second day is far better. But it is not so much the amount, as the style of game you play that affects you in the early season. For the first day on the courts you should merely "rally" and play "pat-ball" until your muscles get limbered up. There is a great temptation to try hard hitting at once, but more pulled muscles and strained arms—"tennis elbows" as they are termed—are acquired from hitting too hard in the early season, than in any other way.

The best program for the early season is:

First. Rally about 15 minutes, paying close attention to your footwork and strokes.

Second. Play about two sets of easy



that could be reached with a club. All of which shows what may sometimes happen, for we doubt very much that Harry Vardon, using a brassie from that same lie and stance, could have got the ball out one time-out of five attempts.

Ty was so elated at this shot that he promptly topped his next one into another water filled pit. But on this occasion the ball sank not three or four feet, and even the dauntless Georgian had to confess that he had enough moisture on one hole.

A Shot That Went to Waste

Red Ray electrified the big gallery at Baltusrol when he played neatly from the water hazard at the 10th hole, getting his three; but there was another water shot at Baltusrol that went to waste.

In the Lentie Cup foursome Gilman Tiffany was paired with Jerry Travers. At the 16th hole Travers topped into the water. The battle with the opposing pair was close, so Tiffany decided to make a desperate effort to retrieve his partner's mistake. Arrayed, among other things, in white flannel trousers, white socks and white shoes, Tiffany waded in and made a fine recovery, just short of the green. But in making this stroke he also gathered to himself one of the finest mud baths of the season. Not only were the trousers shoes and socks a total loss, but even his face was plastered.

When his partner finally emerged, choking and gasping, Travers was laughing so hard that he promptly heeled his approach and sent the ball spinning off into a deep bunker. There was a bale of humor in it for every one except Tiffany, who can hardly be blamed for not indulging in any unseemly merriment.

If some one could invent a club that would successfully lift the ball from its watery resting place he would be hailed as the greatest hero of the age. It would be interesting to know in the course of a season just how many golf balls are lost in this fashion. A great deal of water, we know of but one usual, reliable system, viz., send the caddy in after the ball, drop back on the turf and take the penalty.

LAWN TENNIS PLAYERS SHOULD START EASY

By WILLIAM T. TILDEN, 2D

tennis, striving for accuracy and position in place of speed.

Third. Play regularly. Not intermittently. Every second day in the week is far better than to play three straight days and lay off three days.

So here we are looking the tennis season in the face. Let us have the moderate view of practice for the early weeks. Do not try and make up in speed in your shots what the weather has lost this year.

Ed Wolfe Is Philly Scout

Edward G. Wolfe has been appointed to assist in the business management of the Philadelphia Baseball Club with William J. Shattline, who formerly played center for the club. Mr. Wolfe will begin his duties in the middle of the week. He is also assisting with the work of the business agent, Mr. Wolfe will act as scout for the club.

W. and J. Man Coach for Princeton

Announcement has been made that Robert Cruikshank, who formerly played center for the Washington and Jefferson College team, has been chosen as the coach for the Princeton football team.



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EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—A IS MISSING IN BERRY, HUGH, STILL HE IS SOME ATH-A-LETE

TODAY IS THE BIG DAY OF THE RELAYS AT FRANKLIN-FIELD MIKE!

I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHAT A RELAY IS?

CERTAINLY PATRIQUE.

I'VE SEEN THEM OFTEN ENOUGH

(YOU HAVE?)

(YES)

(IN EVERY ALPHABET THERE'S A REAL "A")

AND—

THAT GOES TO SHOW THE VALUE OF AN ED-U-MACATION

